THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3607. *Tuesday, July 9, 1833.* *Price 1d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE performances at this house yesterday evening commenced with *The Hypocrite*, followed by *My Wife's Mother*, and *Paul and Virginia*.

Olympic Theatre.

LAST night Mrs Nisbett took a Benefit at this Theatre, on which occasion she enacted three very opposite characters, viz. *Julia*, in *The Hunchback*, *Lady Contest*, in *The Wedding Day*, and *Zephyrina*, in *The Lady and the Devil*, so that her admirers (and as a pretty woman, if not as an actress, she has many,) could not complain that they did not see enough of her.

Adelphi Theatre.

THIS Theatre was last night crowded in every part to welcome Mrs Waylett, who commenced her engagement in the character of *Clara of Lieberstein*, in what was called a new comic *Opera*, *The Convent Belle*, but it was by no means worthy of such a dignified title, being in reality but an improbable Farce, with some indifferent music. We have heard that the libretto of the Opera is from the pen of Mr H. Bayley, the music avowedly was composed by Mr T. Millar, and to neither can we in conscience afford commendation; the music was the least objectionable, but that was very common place, the story and the dialogue were devoid of originality, point, humor, or wit. Our readers may perhaps like to know something of the plot, therefore we subjoin a sketch: Clara (Mrs Waylett,) inconsequence of a vow made by her father, the Baron Lieberstein, (F. Matthews,) has been devoted from infancy to a conventual life, and when the piece opens she is on the eve of taking the black veil, which is to shut her out from the world for ever; previous to this event she is however to attend a splendid fete, given by her father, during which Julian of Wilderstein (Mr Millar,) so wins upon her affections that she forgoes at once all her predilection for the life of a nun, and ardently burns to return again to the world.

Just as she is about to be sacrificed, Julian rushes in and claims her for his bride, the Baron, who has long repented of his rash vow, is quite willing to yield his consent, provided the Abbess, (Mrs C. Jones,) and Father Bonbon, (J. Reeve,) will absolve him from his vow, this they refuse to do, till Julian whispers to them his knowledge of some of their little peccadilloes, when they acquiesce, and the lovers are made happy. Julian had become acquainted with Clara, whilst pursuing a frolic of frightening the nuns, a subterranean communication, running from his castle into the gardens of the convent. We cannot conceive how Mr Arnold with his judgment could have been at the trouble of

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getting up such a trashy thing; the character of the heroine was by no means suited to Mrs Waylett, nor was the music; we never heard her with so little pleasure. Mr Millar was so nervous that he could scarcely get out a note, therefore as a musical treat, it was a complete failure. Reeve as usual did not know a word of his part, and Mrs C. Jones, who is generally perfect, was in the same predicament; during the progress of the piece there was but little applause, and that as at its termination was mixed with hisses. The second piece was *The Four Sisters*, in which Mr Forester made his first appearance here as *Beauchamp*, and Mrs Waylett made up for her inefficiency in the first piece, by her spirited acting and sweet singing as *Caroline Merton*. We are glad to see F. Matthews back in this company, but where is Harriet Cawse? *The Mummy*, and *The Long Finn*, concluded the evening's entertainment.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzar's Feast*. copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort.—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Bratt's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre,

ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

This Evening, (8th time) a Vaudeville, entitled

PROMOTION.

Marquis de Viellecour, Mr WILLIAMS,
Lieutenant Merval,..... Mr HEMMING,
Cononel de la Garde, Mr J. BLAND,
Madame de Viellecour,.....Mrs GRIFFITH,
Madame de la Garde. Miss MURRAY,

After which, the Operetta, called

The Four Sisters.

Beauchamp, Mr FORESTER,
MrMerton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Sam Snaffle, MrOXBERRY,
Caroline Merton. .....)
Diana, (an elastic creature, fond of whipping & spurring) By Mrs
Eugenia,(a moonlight creature,fond of moonligh&melody)WAYLETT,
Ellen, (a domestic creature, fond of comfort & chattering)

Who will introduce

"Away, away, to the Mountain's Brow," and *"Kate Kearney,"*

Landlady, Miss REMENS, Susan, Mrs EMDEN.

To which will be added, the New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

Mandragon(Antiquarian possessed of the 'ElixirVitæ')MrWILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon.) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Fanny, Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Mrs EMDEN.

To conclude with, a Nautico-Historical Drama, in 2 Acts, called

THE LONG FINN.

Lord Cornbury (Govener of New York) Mr PERKINS.
Koningsmark 'The Long Finn!' Captain of a Picaroon Mr O.SMITH,
Caleb Indigo (a London Merchant) Mr W. BENNETT,
Barry Mulligan, (the Governor's Gentleman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Phillip Ganlesse (the Treasure Seeker) Mr WILLIAMS,
Harry Scamper, Mr J. BLAND,
Edward Ganlesse..... ...(a Ferryman).....Mr FRANKS.

THE LONG FINN'S FRATERNITY:

Captain Jack Lambourne Mr Salter, Massa Brail Mr Sanders,
Mons. Fortbras Mr Mordaunt, Senor Lobe Ferrara MrDowsing,
Lady Adeline (the Governor's Daughter) Miss SOMERVILLE.
Martha Ganlesse.....Mrs GRIFFITHS.

To-morrow, Promotion, The Four Sisters, The Mummy, and The Long Finn.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (22d time) a New Grand Opera, entitled

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 22d time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace,
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.
Pages, Servants, &c.—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
Female Attendents, &c—Mesds Daly, Norman, Thomas, &c.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

Tom Tug, Mr COLLINS,
(From the Theatre Royal, Haymarket.) in which Character he will sing, *"The Bay of Biscay."*
Bundle, Mr AYLIFFE, Robin, Mr HARLEY,
Wilhelmina.....Miss BETTS, Mrs Bundle.....Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the Farce of

High Life below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER, Freeman, Mr F. COOKE,
Philip, Mr BAKER, Duke's Servant, Mr BALLS,
Tom, Mr TAYLEURE, Kingston, Mr RICHARDSON,
Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Coachman, Mr AYLIFFE, Robert, Mr HONNER,
Kitty, Mrs NISBETT,
Lady Bab's Maid, Miss KENNETH, Clee, Mrs EAST,
Lady Charlotte, Miss H. CAWSE, Cook, Mrs BROAD.

To-morrow, The Lord of the Manor, with My Wife! What Wife!

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performance to commence at Seven.

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